1/81 ~~[illegible]~~ Lemmi outa here

D7 The other night I think I had a bad dream
and this is how it started
I was walkin with my kid at the big neighborhood
national chain supermarket
G7 They were selling guns there to everyone
would be with their money parted
D7 There were bins full of bullets
and handgranades
and knives to cut off ~~[illegible]~~ your victims ears E/69
A7 Grabbed my kid and turned around said
A7 Let's get out of here D7 (there was a special on plutonium)
D7 I ~~[illegible]~~ just a fantasy but it could not be true
G7

A7 There ~~[illegible]~~ must b some things people just won't do G7 D7

So the sweats said oh whatayer think
But he didn't b link or sway
I'll tell you bout my Uncle Ralph who
turned out to be a lampshade
Then he turned on his projector
and let the film run through
It seems he collected footage of the worst things people fear
~~[illegible]~~
But when he pulled out his dental drill
E/69 A7 I yelled Lemmi outa here D7

G7 Beyond fears of the flesh are psychic disastors
On incredibly magnified scales they are
~~[illegible]~~ which hurt my jeans + seemed to go on forever
He teacher what's next? Nothing G7 that's it - What Get Meouta here

Looking around & pitys them
The ~~[illegible]~~ Communists just lengthened out
Ah get me outahere